

POLICE WITHOUT CLUE TO BARBER'S SLAYER

IRISH PROTEST REACHES DAVIS

Frank P. Walsh Will Oppose Deportations and Fight for Recognition.

WILL WORK ON CONGRESS

Claims American Laws Give Erin Right to Be Represented Here.

The Irish republic has played one of its trump cards in the struggle for American recognition. Frank P. Walsh, one of the American commissioners to Ireland, has invoked the act of June 15, 1917, under which he claims the right to be legal counselor to oppose State Department deportations of Irish representatives here.

In a formal communication to Secretary of State Colby, Walsh announced his appointment as legal counselor for the Irish republic. His announcement came on the heels of what was regarded as State Department plans to deport all Irish "citizens" here without passports, including Harry Boland, President De Valera's secretary.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

Mr. Walsh, who has been acting as attorney for most of the Irish representatives appearing before the American Commission on Conditions in Ireland, at the same time served notice on the State Department that he would contest every legal right of the Irish republic in this country, including the right for recognition.

He based his claim to a standing of legal counselor for the Irish republic on section 4 of the act of June 15, 1917, which defines a "foreign government" as any government, faction, or body of insurgents with which the United States is at peace, regardless of whether the United States has recognized the insurgents or not.

His letter to the Secretary of State Mr. Walsh stated that as counselor to the Irish republic he will represent the government of Ireland in all matters in which it may be concerned before the departments of the United States Government, committees of Congress, courts of law, any council or association of nations, and any other body or agency before which that government may desire legal representation.

WILL WORK ON CONGRESS.

"It will be a continuous effort for recognition of a republic whose struggles against British oppression have aroused the world," said Mr. Walsh today. "If the executive branch of this great Government shrinks from this recognition, an effort will be made to awaken Congress to take the steps which will give Ireland the place she should rightfully occupy among the nations of the earth."

"We have had at least one case—that of Lord Mayor Donal O'Callaghan of Cork—which shows the British government does not purpose to live up to the word given by its ambassador, Sir Eric Geddes," he said.

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HE CHICKEN LOSES 'MAKE UP' AT SHOW

Proud Bird Struts With Best of 'Em In Poultry Exhibit Until Exposed.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Over on Broadway—even in the glare of the brightest of bright lights—the "chicken" was the star of the show.

Then there was the interesting Roman, Crassus. He made a vast fortune trading in slaves, buying up the land of those that Sulla had proscribed, trafficking in gold and silver mines, and generally profiteering. He wanted to imitate the conquests of Lucullus in Asia, and mistaking one kind of ability for another, went to war. Our profiteers don't make that mistake. The Parthians of the "Singing Arrows" got Crassus and, according to legend, in honor of his urines, killed him by pouring molten gold down his throat.

His son inherited the vast fortune, but you may read in Ferrero's big history how well that son fought with Caesar in Gaul. He had ambition.

Want a Wife? Snare One in Bear Trap; Wild Man Got His That Way

LAUREL, Miss., Jan. 23.—Surrounded by the comforts of civilization, Albert Parson, the "wild man of the Leaf river bottoms," his fifty-year-old "wife," whom he says he caught twenty-three years ago in a bear trap, and a two-year-old baby girl, all of whom strayed into the village of Lux yesterday, like people from another age, today are as much a mystery to authorities as when they were first discovered.

Interest centers in the identity of the baby. Authorities feel certain that she is not the child of the couple, who, although in perfect health, shows signs of years of primitive living and constant battling with the forces of nature. The woman has lost an eye, which she declared in rambling statements, was "scratched out by a wild cat."

When found the man's clothes were in tatters, the woman wore the scanty remnants of a one-piece house dress, and the baby was naked. They had been driven out of their "home," a shack, on a strip of land in an isolated section, by high water. Parson maintains that he owns the land and the shack.

The three are being cared for at the county poor house at Ellisville.

Chicago Men Can Go To Opera in Overalls

CHICAGO, Jan. 23.—Chicago men who do not feel comfortable in a dress suit can wear overalls to the opera hereafter if they want to.

George M. Spangler, new business manager of the Chicago Grand Opera Company, says he is going to make opera popular among men.

Democratic opera in the future is his plan. He believes this is the only way the Chicago Opera Company can be placed on a paying basis, instead of losing \$300,000 a year as it has in the past.

He is going to remove the dress suit fetish and popularize opera with men, he said when interviewed on his plan.

"Men of Chicago soon will take so much interest in grand opera as they do in baseball," he said.

OUTLINES HIS PLANS.

He outlined his plans between calls at his office in the Convention Bureau of the Chicago Association of Commerce. He has been manager of that bureau for years.

"I've found a sort of disparaging attitude toward the opera among business men," he said. "They are almost ashamed of being seen at the auditorium. Ask them if they are going to the performance, and they shrug their shoulders."

"Oh, I am going to play chauffeur for my wife," they will tell you, as if they were apologizing for attending a good show."

"Now this attitude is going to be removed. If the men don't want to wear their dress suits, they don't have to. It is their support, not their clothes, we want. Even if they wear overalls, they are welcome."

"We want the men to be opera fans and to regard opera not only as a great thing for the city, but as a great thing for the world."

Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, head of the International Reform Bureau and leader of the drive for a "blue" Sunday, who has been figuratively boxing with the Devil for nearly forty years and believes that it's the greatest sport this side of the Pearly Gates.



SEE GEDDES AS CRISIS CENTER

English Believe Returning Envoy Will Urge Frank Policy Toward U. S.

By ROBERT J. PREW.

Universal Service.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—On the eve of the arrival of Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador to the United States, who is due at Liverpool tonight, English concern over the objects of his journey home has been greatly accentuated.

It is generally believed that this week's discussions between Premier Lloyd George and the ambassador are fraught with unusual importance for the future of Anglo-American relations.

FOR CLEAR-CUT POLICY.

The impression that Sir Auckland will insist upon the importance of the government adopting a clear-cut policy toward America, instead of continuing to "sore" opinion in the United States, is now grown to a certainty.

It is noteworthy that the intellectual weekly reviews give unusual prominence to the "crisis" which the ambassador's trip home is supposed to have brought to a head.

The nation, which is opposed to the imperialism of the British cabinet, believes that such commercial questions as to the repayment of Britain's debt to America, Panama tolls, and the matter of cables are susceptible to settlement without difficulty, but it points out that questions involving racial passion or the issue of Americanism are of quite a different caliber.

The rising volume of indignation and astonishment marks in the average American public their longing for the atrocities in Ireland," says the nation. "With this Irish war for independence all good Americans except a handful of cultivated Eastern anglophiles, profoundly sympathize."

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Boss of Sunday 'Blues' Says Stalking Satan Is Like Hunting Big Game

You have heard of the thrilling adventures of the gay chorus girl, the soldier of fortune, the cowboy of Wild West fame, the two-fisted men of the frozen North, and the wild-eyed buccaneers of old, but here is a brand new one—the thrilling adventures of a moral reformer.

Some people get their "joy" out of life by drinking 100-proof whiskey, some by courting wild women, some by sniffing gunpowder, some by walking about with a chip on their shoulders, some by shaking a mean foot to jazzy music, but her is a gentleman who finds real fun and oodles of adventure in angling for the devil.

HEADS POWERFUL LOBBY.

You have heard of the powerful lobby established at Washington to prod Congress into enactment of Sunday blue laws. The man at the head of this lobby is the Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, head of the International Reform Bureau, and he is the hero of this new thriller—"Forty Years in the Ring With Satan," or "Wearing The Devil Out by Dogged Determination." Dr. Crafts says he has been in every great battle for moral legislation for about forty years.

"Some fellows," he writes, "get their supreme pleasure in fanning prize fights and in movie thrills and joy riding, but how tame that is compared with my joy in knocking out Fitzsimmons and Jeffries and Willard by helping to secure governmental acts that barred Fitzsimmons from San Francisco to Reno, and kept the Willard-Johnson film from entering this country."

"I had rather hunt modern devils to clear the streets of perils for youth, or hunt Congressmen in the interest of good laws, than to hunt or cat wild game."

"It is as enjoyable as an elephant hunt in India or a tank attack in France."

"Without a quiver I call myself a professional reformer!" Here is Dr. Crafts' own story of his adventurous life:

THE ADVENTURES OF A CHEERFUL REFORMER.

By DR. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

(Written for the International News Service.)

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I am asked in this statement to write, not of bills I am promoting out of the work of the International Reform Bureau, of which I am superintendent, but, quite humbly, of my own life, which has been "the simple

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ELIXIR OF YOUTH FOUND; IT WORKS FINE ON WORMS

LONDON, Jan. 23.—A "fountain of youth" has been established in the laboratory of J. S. Huxley, at Oxford, it was learned today, but unfortunately the process in its present stage of development is effective only for certain low forms of animal life.

The scientists have succeeded in prolonging the life of a rat 40 per cent and the ageing of a planarian flatworm has been arrested through nineteen generations.

As one scientist phrased it: "The elixir of life has been found, but, alas, yet only for flatworms."

FEELS IN AUTO AFTER KILLING

Man Who Shot Frederick Schnurr Escapes in Car as Two Look On.

VICTIM TRAILED FROM SHOP

Bullet Fired Into His Brain as He Walks Home—Police See Vengeance Motive.

Confronted with one of the most mysterious slayings in the Capital in recent years, the police today admitted that they were baffled as to the motive and identity of the man who last night with cool deliberation shot to death Frederick Schnurr, fifty years old, manager of the Eureka Barber Shop, who lived at 1831 First street northwest.

Intimations that there was a woman in the case were scouted by the police, who, however, are working on the theory that Schnurr was shot by a bitter enemy, probably a man with whom he had recent trouble over a financial matter.

SHOT WHILE WALKING HOME.

Schnurr was slain in front of the home of Dr. Henry T. Schildroth, 1707 First street northwest, shortly after 10 o'clock, while he was walking to his home from the barber shop, Third and P streets. His slayer drove up in a Ford automobile, leaped out of the motor car, and, walking deliberately up to the barber, whipped a revolver from his pocket and fired a bullet into Schnurr's brain. The bullet entered the head behind the left ear, plowed its way through the brain, and came out at the top.

Schnurr dropped dead without uttering a word. His slayer then leaped of the running board of the automobile, which sped away, with another man at the wheel.

"Schnurr was instantly killed," declared Dr. Schildroth, who with Mrs. Schildroth witnessed the killing from the second-story window of their home. Mrs. Schildroth became hysterical, believing the slain man was her brother, John A. Ryan, a telegrapher of the Western Union Telegraph Company, who lives at her home.

So certain was Mrs. Schildroth that it was her brother, she rushed to the dead man and throwing herself upon his body began to moan and weep. It was not until Dr. Schildroth had turned Schnurr over on his back that his wife's mistake was discovered.

HAD PREMONITION.

That Schnurr was aware he faced death, and that he tried to escape an encounter with his slayer, is indicated by the fact that as he reached Dr. Schildroth's home, he was shot, and he hurried into my home when the man approached him and shot him down. The cool and deliberate manner in which the man was shot to death is appalling. It was done with no haste, but with a purpose. The man leaped from the automobile, which slowed up in the middle of the street. He walked coolly up to Schnurr and I saw him pull the pistol. A moment later there was a flash of fire. The slayer then stepped back to the sidewalk. I rushed down stairs after seeing the slayer hurry to the Ford automobile and speed away, but Schnurr was dead. There was a daring robber, who knew the slayer's door when he was accosted by the slayer.

"It looked to me," said Dr. Schildroth, "that Schnurr saw his man before he was shot, and was about to hurry into my home when the man approached him and shot him down. The cool and deliberate manner in which the man was shot to death is appalling. It was done with no haste, but with a purpose. The man leaped from the automobile, which slowed up in the middle of the street. He walked coolly up to Schnurr and I saw him pull the pistol. A moment later there was a flash of fire. The slayer then stepped back to the sidewalk. I rushed down stairs after seeing the slayer hurry to the Ford automobile and speed away, but Schnurr was dead. There was a daring robber, who knew the slayer's door when he was accosted by the slayer."

When Dr. Schildroth rushed to the side of Schnurr, Mrs. Schildroth shouted to the fleeing slayer: "You murderer! You villain!" It is doubtful whether the man heard her.

MONEY UNTOUCHED.

No attempt was made to rob Schnurr. He had \$85 in bills and \$5 in change in his pockets. That robbery, however, may have been the motive is given credence by the police. It was pointed out today that Schnurr was in the habit of carrying large sums of money. It was argued that perhaps the slayer was frightened off before he could rob the barber.

While the police are working on various theories, Frederick Schnurr, Jr., son of the slain barber, declared that he believed his father was shot through mistaken identity. He said he knew of no one who had a grievance against his father. He also advanced the theory that the slayer was a daring robber, who knew the slayer's door when he was accosted by the slayer.

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BRITAIN TO PROBE SUBMARINE LOSS

No Word Received As to Crew Believed to Have Perished in Channel.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—A government investigation is to be started today into the K-5 submarine disaster, in which it was believed fifty-six men had been imprisoned until death at the bottom of the English Channel.

The K-5, one of the new types of big and speedy submarines in the English navy, went down 100 miles off Lands End, according to reports which reached naval headquarters here. No word has been heard from the crew, and it is believed they must have perished. Details of the supposed disaster may never be learned, it was said.

Efforts will be made to raise the sunken submarine, if that is possible, government officials said. It was reported that the submarine was carrying four other submarines of the same type, but no circumstances of the sinking were contained in the meager reports which had reached here today.

The K-5 was capable of making a speed of twenty-four knots on the surface and nine knots submerged. She was propelled by steam at the top, was 350 in length, and had a tonnage of 3,000 tons.

CHOIR BOY SLAIN; FIND BODY ON TRACK

New York Youth Believed to Have Been Killed by Highwaymen.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Kermit Englehart, an eighteen-year-old choir boy of the Richmond Hill Baptist Church, was found murdered on the tracks of the Long Island railroad in a cut beneath a boulevard in the exclusive Forest Park section here today. The boy's hands and face were smeared with soot and his body badly bruised.

It was believed that he had been murdered by highwaymen and then thrown over the cut upon the railroad tracks.

The fact that the boy's hands were covered with dirt and his face smeared confirmed the theory of murder and belied any idea of suicide, as was first thought probable.

HUSBAND'S TIP LEADS TO RAID; 23 WOMEN CAUGHT

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Twenty-three handsomely dressed women were caught by the police in a gambling raid here late yesterday. The house where the raid was made was fitted up as a poolroom. It was operated by a woman, who was detained by the police.

A tip by the husband of one of the women resulted in the raid.

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Better Dance Than Be Freak, 'Prof' Advises

BOSTON, Jan. 23.—Dancing is an instinct which is very much better expressed than suppressed, said Prof. Emil Carl Wilm, head of the department of psychology at Boston University, in a serious defense of natural pleasures today.

"Dancing serves a useful social end," he added. "It gives married people the opportunity to associate with persons of the opposite sex under conventional circumstances, and it helps uphold conventional society. Dancing is an instinct like eating, fighting and mating. There is no one who can't dance, as it is only accented walking. My two and a half-year-old son one-steps and fox-trots."

"Modern dancing is a love rhythm and partly much-needed exercise. All of these functions are natural and therefore the appeal of dancing cannot help but be widespread. Our highly conventional society suppresses a great many natural pleasures, but dancing has not been abolished by the Blue law reformers yet, and it is one of the few natural pleasures left today."

"The over-emphasis that is sometimes placed on dancing is the result of what psychologists know as inhibitions. Unless normal instincts get an expression or have some compensation, they are apt to burst out in unusual forms."

"For instance, all women have the maternal instinct, and the modern bachelor woman, her instinct unsatisfied and repressed, compensates by taking a passionate interest in animals, or else she becomes a champion of feminism."

"The rising volume of indignation and astonishment marks in the average American public their longing for the atrocities in Ireland," says the nation. "With this Irish war for independence all good Americans except a handful of cultivated Eastern anglophiles, profoundly sympathize."

(Continued on Page 2, Column 3.)

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Jan. 23.—"If you must spoon, make it an indoor pastime," is the edict to the young folks of Uniontown from the police department. No love-making or cooing will be permitted on the side streets.

Acting in accordance with the order, policemen have requested a number of lovers to "move on" as they sauntered along the streets, sometimes with their arms around each other.

The lovers are asked to take the most direct route home and "step lively," as a slow walk, police believe, is a temptation for spooning. It is intimated that the tempting spots, the shade of a tree or the shaded side of a street will be frequented by officers, who will first issue warnings and then make arrests if the warnings go unheeded.

SWALLOW'S KICK; SO DOES VINEGAR

Squirrel Also Boon to Thirsty in New York, Prohibition Agents Find.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—The time has come to talk of other things, of squirrels, swallows, and vinegar.

A volsteaded communique says there is a bird store in Manhattan that specializes in swallows. One for a dollar. The third sings in only one note, "Hooch," and flies better down than up.

A delicatessen shop's boom in dispensing vinegar has also created the brows of the amendment protectors. By ordering "mother in vinegar" and displacing a ten spot one may return home and forget all about pickling onions.

And then comes the press agent of the fur sale with the announcement that "squirrel was the star performer at the concluding sessions."

MOVE ON, COPS TELL STREET 'SPOONERS'

"Cooing" Decried Indoor Sport at Uniontown—"Go Home and Step Lively."

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